SPIDER-VERSE

LAND

SPIDER-WOMAN®

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MARVEL

HOPELESS LAND LEISTEN D'ARMATA | 002

AS A CHILD, **JESSICA DREW** FELL ILL WITH A FATAL DISEASE. SO, TO SAVE HER LIFE, HER SCIENTIST-FATHER INJECTED HER WITH A SERUM OF SPIDER BLOOD. THE INJECTION WORKED, BUT IT ALSO GAVE HER UNBELIEVABLE SPIDER-LIKE POWERS. WITH THIS POWER JESSICA BECAME

SPIDER-WOMAN

SPIDER-MEN AND **WOMEN** FROM ACROSS SPACE AND TIME HAVE TEAMED UP TO FIGHT AGAINST **THE INHERITORS**, A VILLAINOUS FAMILY THAT'S HUNTING DOWN **SPIDER-TOTEMS** THROUGHOUT THE MULTIVERSE AND FEEDING ON THEIR LIFE ESSENCE.

RECENTLY, SPIDER-WOMAN VOLUNTEERED TO PROTECT SILK, AN ARACHNO-POWERED WOMAN WHO ATTRACTS THE INHERITORS IN LIKE CHUM IN THE WATER. AFTER SPIDER-WOMAN WAS ASSIGNED TO AN EVEN MORE DANGEROUS MISSION, SILK DITCHED HER NEW GUARD DETAIL AND STRUCK OUT ON HER OWN.

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THEY CALL THIS PLACE LOOM WORLD.

HOME BASE FOR THE FAMILY OF ***UNKILLABLE WHACK JOBS*** GOBBLING UP SPIDER-PEOPLE LIKE WE'RE PINK FROSTING ANIMAL CRACKERS.

THE INHERITORS.

IT SEEMS THEY FRANKENSTEINED TOGETHER LOOSE CHUNKS OF ALL THE UNIVERSES THEY'VE CONQUERED.

LIKE YOU DO.

WE KNOW NEXT TO NOTHING ABOUT THIS PLACE AND THE RECON HAS FALLEN TO ME.

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS UNCOVER ALL THE SECRETS OF A PLANET WHOSE GODS WANT TO EAT ME FOR BREAKFAST.

WHEN I ASKED SPIDER-MAN HOW I'M SUPPOSED TO SURVIVE SUCH A STUPID PLAN...

HE SAID, "BY THE SKIN OF YOUR CEPHALOTHORAX."

THIS IS WHY SPIDER-MAN AND SPIDER-WOMAN DON'T HANG OUT.

IS THAT...

MISS JESSICA! IT IS!

rket

NOT REALLY SURE WHY I'M SO POPULAR HERE BUT...

...WE ALL KNOW THE FIRST RULE OF SUCCESSFUL ESPIONAGE--

TAKE A GANDER AT THESE FINE FURS, MISS JESS.

I THINK I'VE FOUND YOUR PERFECT COLOR.

UM...

GO WITH THE DAMNED FLOW.

WOW. THANKS, YOU GUYS.

SO GREAT TO SEE EVERYONE. JUST *LOVING* WHAT YOU'VE GOT THERE.

BUT IF WE COULD ALL JUST TAKE A BIG STEP BACK AND DO A SINGLE FILE THING, THAT WOULD BE--

YOU HEARD *HER*, PUKES.

BACK OFF!

WHICH BRINGS US AROUND TO THE ***SECOND*** RULE OF SUCCESSFUL ESPIONAGE...

MMMRPGH.

SOMETIMES ***THE FLOW*** DRAGS YOU OVER THE FALLS--

SHE'S *OURS!*

--AND ***BASHES YOUR HEAD*** ON THE JAGGED ROCKS BELOW.

I HOPE YOU'LL FORGIVE MY MEN THEIR IMPROPRIETY, MISS JESSICA.

THEY WERE TOLD TO *FETCH* YOU BUT I DIDN'T EXPECT THEY'D TAKE ME QUITE SO LITERALLY.

OKAY, SO THERE'S A JESSICA HERE WHO LOOKS ENOUGH LIKE ME TO PASS FOR IT?

NO HARM DONE.

I'M SURPRISED TO SEE YOU IN TOWN WITHOUT A GUARD DETAIL.

AND SHE'S IMPORTANT ENOUGH TO HAVE A GUARD DETAIL?

BIG MISSTEP THERE. I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WAS THINKING.

YOU'LL *THANK* YOUR MEN FOR ME?

THANK THEM?

I APPRECIATED THE HAND.

THAT'S UNCHARACTERISTICALLY LUCKY.

THAT'S QUITE A *MASK* YOU'RE WEARING, MISS JESSICA. ODD. NEVER STRUCK ME AS THE TYPE.

WHAT? *PSHH*...MASKS ARE ALL THE RAGE.

YOU KNOW ME...FASHION FORWARD TO A FAULT.

HMM.

WAS THERE SOME REASON YOU NEEDED TO SEE ME?

OUR *ARRANGEMENT.*

RIGHT...

THE GREAT HALL GETS FIRST CRACK AT ANY VALUABLE SALVAGE. I'VE CALLED YOU OVER TO PICK YOUR CHERRIES.

SURE. YEAH. OF COURSE.

HOW COULD I FORGET OUR REGULARLY SCHEDULED... *BOOTY CALL.*

YEP. THAT'S WHAT I WENT WITH... BOOTY CALL.

SUPPOSE HE'LL JUST KNIFE THE OBVIOUS IMPOSTER?

OR DO I GET TO WALK THE PLANK?

C'MON, MOM!
YOU NEED TO HURRY!
I'M AFRAID THIS IS MY TOP SPEED, ROBERT.
AND... DONE.
YOU CAN TAKE IT.
FINALLY!
SHE'S ALMOST HERE!
JESSICA!
THERE SHE IS! I SEE HER!
MISS JESSICA!
JESSICA!
MISS JESSICA!
OVER HERE!
ACCEPT THESE GIFTS!
YES.
YES. THANK YOU ALL.

SO VERY GENEROUS.

YOU'RE ALWAYS--

MISS JESSICA, WAIT!

EXCUSE ME?

I...KNOW I SHOULDN'T HAVE...

SHE JUST SPENT ALL WEEK MAKING THIS FOR YOU AND...

I WAS AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T GET IT.

HMM...

KRAAK

NOT SURE WHY I EVEN BOTHER BRINGING GUARDS...

...IF YOU'RE GOING TO LET EVERY ***STREET RAT*** WE PASS GRAB A ***HANDFUL.***

APOLOGIES, MISS JESSICA.

WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.

I WILL NEVER *NOT* FEEL GROSS ABOUT USING MY PHEROMONE POWERS TO BEDAZZLE A GUY.

HA! SO I YELLED STRAIGHT DOWN THE BEAST'S THROAT--

"THOSE LAST TWO SCONES WERE FOR DAVEY JONES!"

BUT, PROUD FEMINIST OR NOT...GROSS FEELS BETTER THAN DEAD.

HA HA... I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT *MEANS.*

NEITHER DO I! HAHAHA HAHA!

GOT SOME HELPFUL INTEL AND IT'S EVEN *MORE* COINCIDENTAL.

THIS JESSICA I APPARENTLY LOOK JUST LIKE, WORKS IN THE INHERITORS' HOUSE!

I MEAN, COME ON. THAT'S CONVENIENT. THAT'S...

THAT'S... THAT'S HER, ISN'T IT...

CRAP...

...SANDWICH.

KA-KLANG KLANG

OKAY, LOOK...

I'VE GOT YOU PUMPED SO FULL OF LOVER BOY JUICE, I'M SURPRISED YOU CAN STILL WALK STRAIGHT. BUT *PLEASE* HEAR WHAT I'M SAYING.

ANOTHER ME IS ABOUT TO KNOCK ON YOUR DOOR AND THE ONLY WAY THIS DOESN'T GET REAL MESSY...

...IS IF YOU CAN PRETEND SHE'S THE FIRST ME YOU'VE SEEN TODAY.

NOK NOK NOK

COMING.

I THOUGHT I COULD DO THIS ALL BY MYSELF.

SO THAT NOBODY ELSE HAD TO GET HURT.

HOW HARD COULD IT BE?

GOD KNOWS I HAVE PLENTY OF EXPERIENCE BEING ALONE.

AND HIDING.

I'VE SPENT MY ENTIRE ADULT LIFE HIDING.

HALT!

UNFORTUNATELY, BEFORE YOU CAN HIDE---

--YOU GOTTA *RUN.*

SPIDER-POWERS MAKE ME *FAST.*

BUT THESE BAD GUYS.

THESE TWINS-- CHASING ME. HUNTING ME.

THEY'RE A *LOT* FASTER.

OH ♦#%&!

I CAN RUN AND I CAN HIDE.

BUT IT STANDS TO REASON THAT--

BOOM

SOONER OR LATER...

THEY'RE GONNA CATCH ME.

SEE THAT, BROTHER?

SEE WHAT?

YOUR LITTLE RABBIT. SHE'S GOTTEN HERSELF *BLOWN* UP.

OH CRAP.

LOOKS LIKE IT'S SOONER...

WHAT WOULD FATHER SAY IF WE CAME HOME EMPTY-HANDED--

AFTER YOU CHASED THE BRIDE STRAIGHT INTO A BLACK HOLE?

SHE'S CLEARLY FINE.

THIS IS WHY WE DON'T PLAY WITH OUR FOOD.

ALWAYS SO HIGH-AND-MIGHTY QUICK TO BLAME PLAYTIME ON ME.

AS IF YOU DON'T LOVE EVERY MINUTE.

JUST BECAUSE I TOLERATE YOUR NONSENSE--

YEAH, DON'T MIND ME.

THWIP

YOU GUYS WORK THIS OUT.

I'LL BE OVER HERE.

...

"DID SHE REALLY JUST JUMP TO LOOM WORLD?"

YOU GOT IT FOR ME? THE WINE?

I DID. PINOT NOIR.

OH MY GOSH, LOCUS. THIS IS FABULOUS. THANK YOU SO MUCH.

IT WAS... NOTHING.

I CAN GET ANYTHING, MISS JESSICA. ANYTHING YOU WANT FROM THE KITCHEN.

JUST TELL ME WHAT.

I WILL ABSOLUTELY KEEP THAT IN MIND, LOCUS.

NOW RUN ALONG BEFORE SOMEBODY PEEPS US.

RIGHT. OKAY.

TOTALLY SHAMELESS.

YOU KNOW THAT KID HAS 30 LASHES COMING THE MOMENT THEY NOTICE THAT BOTTLE MISSING.

LOCUS HAS A *LIFETIME* OF LASHES COMING REGARDLESS.

AT LEAST THIS WAY I GET A BIT OF WINE OUT OF THE DEAL.

UGH.

IT'S NEVER MUCH FUN TO SIT AND WATCH--

--WHILE SOME JACKASS *VILLAIN* TREATS PEOPLE LIKE TRASH.

BUT IT IS STRAIGHT UP *TORTURE* WATCHING *MYSELF* DO IT.

WOULDN'T MORLUN BRING YOU A WHOLE CASE OF THAT WINE?

PROBABLY. BUT I GET TO DRINK THIS ONE--

--ALONE.

IT DOESN'T MATTER WHOSE FAULT IT WAS, BROTHER.

IT *DOES* MATTER, BECAUSE YOU KEEP IMPLYING IT'S MINE.

I SEEM TO RECALL *YOU* RIGHT THERE *WITH* ME--

DOING ABSOLUTELY *NOTHING.*

AT ANY RATE, SHE'S SLIPPED THROUGH OUR PORTAL AND IS LOOSE SOMEWHERE IN THE GREAT HALL.

WE'LL BE TAKING YOUR GUARDS TO HELP WITH THE SEARCH.

I DID NOT!

MY DARLING BROTHER LOST TRACK OF THE BRIDE.

WHAT IS IT, MY LORDS?

YES, OF COURSE, MY LADY.

IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE I CAN DO?

THAT *WOULD* BE NICE.

BUT WE ALL KNOW HOW *CROSS* MORLUN GETS WHEN I CHEW ON HIS FAVORITE *TOYS.*

JUST KEEP EYES OUT. IF YOU SEE A SCRAWNY LITTLE SPIDER TOTEM...

DO US A FAVOR AND MAKE SOME NOISE.

I WILL, MY LORDS.

WHEW.

SMOOCH

WAIT, JESS?!

OH, THANK GOD.

TOTEM!

SHUT IT!

SUKR-PNNCH

WOW. THANKS.

I'VE BEEN ITCHING TO CLOCK THAT FOOL ALL DAY.

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE?

MY TELEPORTER BROKE AND THEY HAD ME CORNERED.

ONLY WAY OUT WAS TO HITCH A RIDE THROUGH THEIRS. I ENDED UP STRANDED HERE.

WHAT HAPPENED TO GWEN AND ANYA?

THEY, *UM*...

I SORT OF DITCHED THEM.

OF COURSE YOU DID.

TAKE THIS, GIVE ME THE BROKEN ONE AND GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE.

THAT'S YOURS, THOUGH. WON'T YOU BE STUCK HERE WITHOUT IT?

I'LL FIGURE SOMETHING OUT. JUST GO.

HEY, THANKS AGAIN.

BWOM

YOU'RE WELCOME.

BWOM

OH.

EARTH-3145

GOD.

KOFF...

...KOFF KOFF...

...KOFF KOFF KOFF KOFF...

AH! THERE'S OUR SLIPPERY LITTLE BRIDE.

FEELING A BIT UNDER THE WEATHER, ARE WE?

NO.

BRIX, WAIT!

GAH!

BROTHER!

AHHHHH!

GET...
GAHH!
BACK HERE!
WHAT WAS THAT?
EXACTLY WHAT IT LOOKED LIKE.
EARTH-3145. POST-THERMO-NUCLEAR WAR. FULLY IRRADIATED.
SHE'S STUMBLED ACROSS THE ONE PLACE IN THE MULTIVERSE WE CAN'T FOLLOW?
YES. AND THANKS TO YOUR 'JUMP FIRST' IDIOCY...
...NOW SHE *KNOWS* IT.

I'VE BEEN INVITED TO MANY A LATE NIGHT CLANDESTINE RENDEZVOUS.

BUT IT'S USUALLY *ME* PROVIDING THE *CHEST OF TREASURE.*

WHAT CAN I SAY?

THIS BOOTY CALL IS ON ME.

...

...

SWING AND A MISS.

ALRIGHT, SO...I WAS HOPING YOU COULD TAKE THIS OUT TO SEA.

MAYBE KEEP IT THERE FOR A COUPLE DAYS.

HMMPH.

WHAT WOULD WE GET IN EXCHANGE?

THAT... DEPENDS ON HOW WELL THINGS GO FOR *ME* WHILE YOU'RE GONE.

WHY NOT OFFER ME RICHES AND INFLUENCE? POWER BEYOND MY WILDEST DREAMS?

WE BOTH KNOW HOW *CONVINCING* YOU CAN BE.

FELT LIKE BEING *HONEST.*

TWO DAYS?

TWO DAYS.

OKAY THEN.

EVIL DOPPELGANGER REPLACED IN HAM-FISTED FASHION.

THAT'S ONE THING MARKED OFF THE LIST.

NOW ALL I GOTTA DO IS *SPY*-DER-WOMAN MY WAY INSIDE...

...AND SNATCH UP THE PERTINENT INTEL--

@#$%

MORLUN. ELDEST BROTHER OF THE INHERITORS.

CHOKE DOWN A BIG BAD BUNCH OF PRIDE FOR...

THIS.

WHEN IN ROME.

WHEN IN ROME.

WHEN IN ROME.

JESSICA?

WHAT IS IT YOU'RE *DOING* DOWN THERE?

OH, JUST...

DEMEANING MYSELF TO DEMONSTRATE TOTAL SUBSERVIENCE.

HEH.

FUNNY GIRL.

YEAH, YOU KNOW ME.

THAT I DO.

WAIT...

WHAT?

OH, YOU'VE GOTTA BE $%^& KIDDING ME.

TO BE CONTINUED

CAUGHT IN THE WEB OF SPIDER-VERSE

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SPIDER-VERSE CHECKLIST:

- **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #9** ☑
- SPIDER-VERSE TEAM-UP #1 ☑
- SPIDER-VERSE #1 ☑
- **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #10** ☑
- SPIDER-WOMAN #1 ☑
- SCARLET SPIDERS #1 ☐
- SPIDER-MAN 2099 #6 ☐
- **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #11** ☐
- SPIDER-VERSE TEAM-UP #2 ☐
- SCARLET SPIDERS #2 ☐
- SPIDER-WOMAN #2 ☐
- **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #12** ☐
- SPIDER-MAN 2099 #7 ☐
- SPIDER-VERSE #2 ☐
- **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #13** ☐
- SCARLET SPIDERS #3 ☐
- SPIDER-WOMAN #3 ☐
- SPIDER-VERSE TEAM-UP #3 ☐
- SPIDER-MAN 2099 #8 ☐
- **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #14** ☐

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